

A N
ACCURATE tho' COMPENDIOUS
E N C O M I U M
ON THE MOST
ILLUSTRIOS PERSONS,

Whose MONUMENTS are Erected in
WESTMINSTER-ABBEY.

A N
HEROIC POEM,
IN
LÁTIN and *ENGLISH.*

*Pallida Mors æquo pulsat pede Pauperum Tabernas,
Regumque Turres.*

HOR. Od. 4. Lib. 1.

By a GENTLEMAN, late of *Baliol College, OXFORD.*

L O N D O N :
Printed for the A U T H O R,
M.DCC.XLIX.

Contains references to Gay on pp. 24,
25. OVIDIUS COMITARUM
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МУКМОДИ

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WEISSTWINKEL-ABER

V

HEROIC POEM.

XV

RAZIENDE ERGEBNISSE

1. P. O. 10. 11

By a GENTLEMAN, late of Balliol College, Oxford.

ЛОНДОН
ЯОНТИА и АИР
MDCXXIX.



TO THE

R E A D E R.

THO' I am not insensible that there are several prolix Descriptions of this Royal Dormitory already extant, with exact Transcripts of the numerous Inscriptions carved on the respective Monuments; yet I flatter myself, that my Plan is entirely new, as no Attempt of this Nature has been ever exhibited to the Public in either Language; which is an Article of no small Importance, according to the present Taste. As I have spared no Pains in the Execution of the Work, I freely submit it (*with all its Imperfections on its Head*, as SHAKESPEAR expresses it) to the Censure, or Approbation of the Public.

ECCLES.



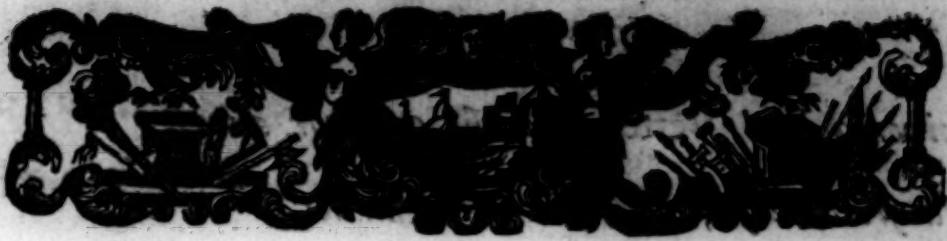
E C C L E S I A

Sancti PETRI Westmonasteriensis.

SACRA Deo magno, multos venerata per Annos,
Stat Domus * : EDWARDUS † posuit quam
sanctior olim,
Supremo gratas Divo sacravit et Aras :
Unde Preces Caelos scandunt ac Vota Piorum.
Donec Tempus edax nutantem concutit Aedem,
Substratæque minatur humo pendente ruinâ.
Post trecentum Annos, veræ Pietatis Amator,
Ipse pius, Verbique tenax, et Cultor Honesti,
Tertius HENRICUS, per Sæcula sera notandus,
Antiquam stravit fausto conamine Molem,
Et Fanum extruxit, quo nunc EDWARDUS humatur.

* Ecclesia Sancti PETRI Westmonastriensis.
† EDWARDUS Confessor.

Et



W E S T M I N S T E R A B B E Y.



Y zealous EDWARD * built, for length of Years
Rever'd, its Tow'rs the stately *Fabrick* +
rears :

To Heav'n devoted, solemn Altars rise,
Whence Vows are wasted to th' Æmpyreal Skies.

'Till, fapp'd by Time, its mould'ring Walls around
With cumbrous Ruin threat the substrate Ground.

Three Centuries elaps'd, fam'd on Record

For virtuous Deeds, tenacious of his Word ;

Religious HENRY, of that Name the Third,

This *Fane* rebuilt, where EDWARD lies interr'd.

* EDWARD the Confessor.

+ Westminster Abbey.

The

*Ignivoma En! Vertex, emensis quatuor annis,
heu!*

Infaustè accensa, alter Vesuvius, ardet.

*Corripiunt Tignos, liquefactaque Tegmina Templi
Undantis vastant sinuosa volumina flammæ,
Miscenti fumo, et passim crepitante Ruindæ.*

*Sic Æstate furens, calido cum Sirius astro
Æstuat, intentans Febrem Mortalibus ægris ;
Venarum Pulsus digitum crebro Impete tundit,
Pulmonesque tument ; dum præceps Sanguinis æstus
Purpureo effrænum impellit cum gurgite flumen :
Exurens Causon *, morbi comitante Catervâ,
Ros gelidus, trepidante Animâ, Capitisque dolores,
Languentem excruciant Nympham, ægrotumve Colonum ;
Ignes sulphurei, jaculataque Fulgura Cœlo,
Montanas Ornos, nodosaque Robora findunt ;
Excelsas Turres, aut alta Palatia Regum
Accendunt flammis, graffanti longius Igne,*

* Febris violenta.

Regnante

The Fire-caught Roof, ^{Revolving} in four revolving Years,
Vesuvius-like, a burning Mount appears.
 Ascending Flames in wreathy Volumes rise,
 And, wrapp'd in Smoak, infest the torrid Skies :
 The liquid Lead its hissing Torrent pours,
 And cracking Timbers threat th' adjacent Shoars.
 So, when the *Dog-Star* rules, in Summer's Heats,
 Oft' the quick Pulse with rapid Fervour beats :
 Thro' turgid Veins inflam'd, th' impetuous Blood
 Precipitate drives on its crimson Flood :
 Malignant *Febris*, with her sickly Train,
 Convulsive Starts ! cold Dews ! nocturnal Pain ! }
 Death-boding waste wan Nymph, or languid Swain :
 The fork'y fulph'rous Lightning's pointed Stroak
 Some lofty *Cedar* rives, or knotted *Oak* :
 Or Cloud-topp'd Tow'rs involves in spreading Flames ;
 Proud Palaces of Kings, or Princely Dames.

*Regnante EDVARDO Primo, mōx Rege Secundo,
Splendidior flammis, renovatā Vertice, Moles *.
Clarius attollit Culmen, fruiturque favillā,
Fœcundo assurgens, instar Phœnicis, ab Igne.*

*Intus, magnifici Tumuli, de Marmore pulchro,
Affixi Muris Templi, Clypeique, Tubæque,
Et Spolia apparent, veterum Decora alta Virorum.
Hic, qui sub justâ Populos ditione tenebant,
Invicti Reges; Regum quique Arma secuti,
Non metuere mori, ac Vitam pro laude pacisci.
Quique Sacerdotes æterni Numinis AEDEM
Innocui colueré: Hos nulla Pericula sanctam
Cogebant violare Fidem, vel prodere lingua:
Quique pii Vates, et acerba Morte perempti
Egregit Juvenes; hic, religione locorum
Securi, placidis requiescant Sedibus Omnes.*

* Ecclesia Santi PETRI Westmonasteriensis.

O qui

In the First EDWARD's, and the Second's Reigns,
 The *Pile* * restor'd, superior Splendor gains :
 Mating the Clouds, its vaulted *Roof* aspires,
 A *Phœnix* rising from the fruitful Fires.

WITHIN, the sculptur'd *Tombs*, of Marble fair,
 Trumpets, and Shields, th' Emblazonry of War,
 And Trophies won by ancient Chiefs appear.
 Victorious Monarchs, here inurn'd, are laid,
 Who far-extended Realms with Justice sway'd :
 Under whose Banner dauntless Captains fought,
 And high Renown in dubious Battle fought.
 Prelates unshaken, who their God ador'd,
 Firm to their Faith, confiding in the L O R D ;
 Nor from their Duty swerv'd, in Thought, or Word.
 Fam'd Bards; and peerless Youths, in Life's full Bloom,
 Snatch'd hence, rest sweetly in the silent Tomb.

* Westminster-Abbey.

*O qui Cœlestes implens supra Aëthera Sedes,
 Eventū Rerum dextrā Omnipotente gubernas,
 Et Vitæ, Mortisque Vicos Moderamine certo :
 Indulgens Musæ, solennibus annue Cæptis,
 Herōum Tumulos, Regum, Vatumque canenti.
 Sit procul Idalii Nemoris lasciva Voluptas ;
 Blanditiæ Veneris, mollesque Cupidinis artes.
 Musa Opus aggreditur lugubri carmine majus :
 Belligeri Exequias ! positumque in pulvere collum !
 Discerptam Lauri doctā de fronte Coronam !
 Regibus ablatum Sceptrum ! ac Diadema recumbens !*

*Parva vide ! at magnos servantia Marmore Manes
 CHAUCERI : Tibi primus Honos, Tibi Carmina sunt,
 Sancte Pater Vatum ! exiguo servate Sepulchro,
 Quem nunquam poterit longinqua abolere Vetustas.*

Thou Pow'r supreme! who dwell'st enthron'd on high,
 Above the Regions of the lucid Sky :
 Whose wise Disposal all Events await,
 Author of Being ! Arbiter of Fate !
 Assist the Muse indulgent, whilst she sings
 The last Retreat of Heroes, Poets, Kings.
 Hence ye soft Pleasures of th' *Idalian* Grove,
 Th' alluring Charm ! the Blandishments of Love !
 Far nobler Theme demands the serious Strain ;
 The Mighty fall'n ! and the plum'd Warrior slain !
 The Chap'let wither'd on the lawrel'd Brow !
 The Scepter snatch'd ! and the crown'd Head laid low !
 Lo ! th' humble Monument inscrib'd, contains
 The Prince of POETS, CHAUCER's great Remains.
 Mean Sepulchre ! yet his immortal Shrine
 In Fame's fair Records shall distinguish'd shine.

*Quis Te, DRAYTONE? aut quis Te, SPENCERE, poeta
 Laudabit satis? et nunquam cedentia fato
 Carmina COWLEII? fuerat quibus Omnibus olim
 Dulcis Amor Musæ cordi, sanctique Recessus.
 COWLEIO formam, ac fragrantia labra canente,
 Æternum pulchra florebit Orinda Juventa.*

*En JUVENEM! * cuius divino confita Versu
 Exsuperant Uvas Ariconia † Poma Falernas.
 Hunc quondam placido nascentem lumine Musa
 Aspexit, puerque innexuit ipse Coronam
 Cynthius arridens, molli Wintonia § quondam
 Amplexu fovit Domus, et nunc jactat Alumnum.
 Heu! Hominum Spes incertas! perituraque Vota!
 Nam dum majus Opus docto sub Pectore versat*

* Mr. PHILLIPS.

† Alluding to Mr. PHILLIPS his Poem on Cyder.

§ Educated at Winchester School.

WHAT vent'rous Muse shall equal Honours raise
 To DRAYTON's Verse? or reach sweet SPENCER's Praife? }
 Or sing immortal COWLEY's deathless Lays?
 Fam'd *Bards!* enamour'd with th'*Aonian Seats,*
Castalian Streams, the Muses' soft Retreats.
 The fair *Orinda's Charms,* by COWLEY sung,
 Will bloom to future Ages, ever young.

SEE PHILLIPS! in whose elevated Lines,
 Rich *Ariconium* * vies with *Champaign Vines.*
 The Muses at his Birth propitious smil'd,
 And pleas'd *Apollo* crown'd his darling Child.
 Fam'd *Winton's School* his early *Genius* rear'd
 To Learning's Heights, and boasts her fav'rite *Bard.*
 How short are human Views! their Hopes how vain!
 Whilst his fledg'd Muse attempts, in th' Epic Strain,

* Mr. JOHN PHILLIPS wrote a celebrated Poem on *Cyder.*

*Nequicquam, diri intendens certamina Martis,
 Ordine dispositas Acies, firmamque Phalangem;
 Armorum sonitus, Turmasque in bella ruentes;
 Abstulit atra dies, nisusque abrupit inanes.
 Omnia quæ, Cytheram pulsans, jam personat Umbris
 Elysii in campis: si quid super Infera nōrint
 Defunctorum Animæ, GEORGII forsitan addit
 Invictum nomen; vel Te, Ludovice, supinas
 Tendentemque manus tandem, Pacemque rogantem.*

*Anglica dum Classis tumefactum pervolat æquor,
 Et celer ad Pugnas, vietricibus intonat Armis.
 Cærulea videt, emergens Neptunus ab Aulâ,
 Gallorum captam Classem, Iberiæque superbæ.
 Obstupeuit Pelagi Rex, et mox fronte benignâ
 Arridens, placidum Zephyris efflantibus Æquor,
 Euge! ait, Undarum Domini, salvete BRITANNI.
 Affigno trifidum Vobis in Sæcla Tridentem,
 Imperium Maris expansi, et Moderamen Aquarum.*

Cernitur

On soaring Pinions borne, War's rude Alarms,
 Embattled Squadrons, and the Clank of Arms :
 Th'embodied *Phalanx*, rang'd in dread Array ;
 Death intervenes, and marrs th' unfinish'd Lay.
 His golden *Harp*, shrill vibrating, pervades
 Hell's vaulted Roof, and sooths th'*Elysian* Shades.
 Or, if departed *Spirits* can relate
 Prophetic, the Decrees of brooding Fate ;
 Perhaps he sounds Great *GEORGE* his mighty Fame,
 And peaceful *Lewis* trembling at his Name.
 Whilst *Albion's* Squadrons thund'ring plow the Main,
 Victorious o'er the Fleets of *France*, and *Spain*.
Neptune, emerging from his ouzy Seat,
 Nods his Applause, and ratifies the Feat.
 The wat'ry Monarch smiles, with fond Amaze,
 While gentle Breezes fan his azure Face ; }
Hail ! BRITAIN, cries ; dread *Sov'reign* of the Seas. }
 To thee my three-prong'd *Trident* I resign,
 The Flood's Expanse, and liquid World be thine.

Cernitur hic, nullā Famæ dignata Tabellā,
JOHNSONI Effigies; omni memorabilis Ævo!
Qui mores Hominum tenui depinxit Avenā,
Stultitiam Vulgi, Curas, et inania Vota.
Comicus ipsi labor ridenti Dramate nomen
*Efferat, et laudes Mulier * taciturnū loquatur.*
*Exuberat docili vafer Alchymista * lepore,*
*Et Vulpes * fallax, Sale non pereunte, placebit.*

Hic, qui satirico subridens carmine larvam
Avulsi Vitio, ac simulatā Religione,
BUTLERUM § vide: Cui deērant penè omnia vivo,
Si laudem excipias meritam, vel inutile Nomen;
Infælix! inopi sorte, et rerum omnium egenus,
Laudibus esuriit, solo donatus Honore.

* Three celebrated Comedies, wrote by BEN. JOHNSON.

§ Mr. SAM. BUTLER, the Author of *Hudibras*.

BEHOLD! undignify'd, rare JOHNSON's Bust!
 No Panegyric celebrates his Dust;
 Whose hum'rous Vein display'd, on th' English Stage,
 The Wish, vain Cares, and Follies of the Age.
 Let then the Comic *Drama* speak his Praise,
 And due Applause the *Silent Woman* * raise:
 His *Alchymist* * unrivall'd Taste can boast,
 And crafty *Volpone* * please, 'till Humour's lost.

See BUTLER! § Champion bold 'gainst umbrag'd Vice,
 Who pluck'd the *Mask* from *Saintship* in Disguise.
 With Sneer satyric claim'd the wreathing Bays,
 Yet wanted ev'ry Thing, save barren Praise:
 Pin'd in penurious State, unhappy *Bard*!
 Starv'd with Applause, and wrote without Reward.

* Three celebrated Comedies, wrote by MR. BEN. JOHNSON.

§ MR. SAM. BUTLER, the Author of *Hudibras*.

*Defunēto Tumulus Vati nè fortè deeffet,
 Grati Animi Indicium, Pario de Marmore Bustum
 LONDINI Præses + generosā, Mente locavit.*

*En! videoas Lauri celebris succincta Coronā
 Tempora DRYDENI, qui pleno absorpserat haustū
 Pieridūm flumen, Phœbo carissimus Autor.
 Illius Aoniæ laudes efferte Camenæ,
 Et VATIS * Cytheræ Chordas aptate canoras.
 Ingenio fælix, et ad ardua quæque paratus,
 Reddidit Angliacis Numeris Opera alta Maronis.
 Frondosæ Quercus sub tegmine, Tityrus alter,
 Anglorum dulci recubans modulatur Avenā.
 Rusticus en! trutilans terram proscindit Aratro,
 Et Vaccæ reboant, carpentes gramina Prati.*

† JOHN BARBER, Esq; then Lord Mayor of LONDON.

* JOHANNES DRYDEN.

'Till L O N D O N 's gen'rous *Mayor* †, thro' grateful Sense
 Of Worth neglected, unpriz'd Excellence ;
 Lest dark Oblivion shou'd eclipse his Fame,
 This *Tomb* erected, sacred to his Name.

Lo ! learned D R Y D E N 's *Bust* attracts the View ;
 Encircling *Bays* adorn the *Laureat's* Brow.
 To *Phœbus* dear, his Works, ye *Muses*, sing,
 To D R Y D E N 's Lyre attune the trembling String, }
 Who quaff'd large Draughts of your *Pierian* Spring : }
 Majestic *Virgil*, thro' his studious Toil
 Transplanted, blooms in fair *Britannia's* Isle.
 Under some leafy *Oak*'s embow'ring Shade
 Reclin'd, our Shepherds trill the tuneful Reed.
 In *England's* fertile Vales, the rustic Swain,
Dictator-like, manures the furrow'd Plain :
 Whistling, *sans* Thought, leans on the slow-pac'd Plow,
 While grazing Herds in verdant Meadows lowe.

† J O H N B A R B E R, Esq; then *Lord Mayor* of L O N D O N .

*Bellaci noster VATES * Æneide fulget,*
Dum rabido exardens canit Arma sonantia Versu,
Intonat indignans Curru suprà Agmina Mavors,
Bellorumque Vices regit, impellitque Tumultum.
Angligenum lingua, Juvenal stricto infremit Ense,
Stultorum Inscitiam, ac Nebulonum Crimina pandens.
Persius obducta latuit Caligine, Sensum
*Protulit in lucem VATES * sub Nube latentem:*
Siccè Chao, Phœbi Radiis penetrantibus icta,
Lux celer exiluit, densam disparfit et Umbram.
*Quantus Dramatico præcellit Carmine VATES *,*
Ævum, quo vixit, sic Sæcula sera fatentur.
Dum Musa, affurgens Shakespearei Carmina celsa
Molitur, nullā Rhymi astringente Catenā;

* JOHANNES DRYDEN.

Præ-

In the *Aeneid* Albion's MARO * shines,
 Whilst the fierce Battle swells his pompous Lines.
 Lo! Mars indignant guides his thund'ring Car,
 Urges the Tumult, and directs the War.
 Keen Juvenal in British Language rules,
 And brands enormous Vice in Knaves, or Fools.
 Intricate Persius, erst in Mists conceal'd,
 Clear'd by our Bard's * Translation, shines reveal'd.
 Long Time in learn'd Obscurity, and Night
 Enwrapp'd, the Satyrift + springs forth to Light.
 From Chaos thus, pierc'd by the enliv'ning Ray,
 Light beam'd, and pour'd a streaming Flood of Day.
 How bright his Genius in the Drama shone,
 The Times he grac'd, and later *Aeras* own.
 When the Bard * soars in Shakespear's lofty Strain,
 Unclogg'd with tuneful Rhyme's depressing Chain:

* Mr. JOHN DRYDEN.

+ Persius.

Præcellens Cleopatra, et flagrans Antonius æstu,
Pectus agant tenerum! Ventidius, inclytus armis,
Firmet Amicitiam, ac fidi Molimen Amoris;
Gloriæ acer Vindex; Ducas Oppugnator Amantis.
Prodiga Luxuries famâ cedente triumphat,
Victrici et Formâ totus deperditur Orbis.
Si pateant Opera inter tot splendentia paucæ
Quæ offendunt Maculæ, quas ipsa Incuria fudit,
Erminiam vestem raro sine Labe videmus;
Succedens Cerebri causam numerosaque Proles,
Res angusta Domi, et breve Tempus abundè loquuntur.
Famâ prædives, heu! deficiente Crumend,
Succubuit fato, jejuna Sorte senescens.

Hic placide obdormit GAYUS; cantare Fabellas
Perdoctus faciles, ac Nugis addere Pondus.
Ingenii pollens Acie, Sermone faceto,
Et Morum Comitate nitens, blandusque Sodabes;
Dilectus vixit; moritur deflendus Amicis.

How *Antony!* how *Cleopatra* moves
 Each Breast! *Ventidius* honest Friendship proves,
 His Fame's stern *Guardian!* thwarts the Gen'ral's Loves. }
 See fond Excess prevail at Glory's Cost,
 Beauty triumphant, and a *World well lost.*
 If, 'mid such brilliant Gems, some Flaws remain,
 The Ermin'd Robe is seldom free from Stain; }
 Let th' hasty Labours of his teeming Brain,
 The num'rous Offspring of his pregnant Muse,
 And *strong Necessity*, plead some Excuse.
 Renown'd, tho' poor! he left this earthly Stage,
 Crush'd with the Weight of *Indigence* and *Age.*

HERE sleeps a gentle *Bard!** whose easy *Muse*
 Display'd, in *Fable*, Life's resemblant Views.
 Knowledge beams forth thro' his instructive Lay ; }
 Well-blended Shadows real Truths convey ; }
 And *Trifles* rise to *Elegance* in *GAY.* }
 Courteous in Manners, a facetious Friend,
 He liv'd, belov'd; let Tears his Corse attend.

SHAKESPEARI Paria *Effigies cogitare videtur!*
Dilectæ Elizæ qui fausto floruit Ævo.
Naturam Penitus Tragico explorare Cothurno
Novit, et extremos Divæ penetrare Recessus.
Diversos Animi motus toto Impete pinxit;
Quo celsam attollit cantante Tragœdia Vocem,
Planctibus indulgens, rabidâve exæstuat Irâ.
*Zelotypus Maurus *, Furiis ultricibus actus,*
Ardentes Oculos convulsus circumvolvens,
Fluctuat Irarum, mollique Cupidinis Æstu:
Dum varii Impulsus Animæ Penetralia torquent;
Blandus Amor, vaga Suspicio, stimulante furore,
Insanam Mentem lacerant, atque intima Cordis:
Deliciarum ipso Gremio, grave sentit Acumen
Ærumnæ miser, et spumanti in Vite tabescit.

* Othello.

Donec

Lo! pensive SHAKESPEAR breathes in *Parian Stone*,
 Fam'd Bard! when lov'd *Eliza* grac'd the Throne.
 Who pictur'd Nature in her real Dress,
 And trac'd the *Goddess* to her close Recess ;
 Portray'd the Passions in their diff'rent Views ;
 Great *Master* of the buskin'd *Tragic Muse* !
 View the grim *Moor* ! * by Love, to Fury wrought ;
 Plung'd in the Whirlpool of perplexing Thought.
 Meteorous, his fiery Eye-balls roll !
 While Passions shake the *Basis* of his Soul.
 Fond *Love*, wild *Jealousy*, with Rage conjoin'd,
 Rend his stretch'd Heart-strings, and distract his Mind.
 In the soft Lap of Pleasure, most accr's'd,
 And in the cluster'd Vineyard pines with Thirst.

* *Othello*, the Moor of *Venice*.

*Donec Forma perit Rerum, dum Naufraga cuncta,
 Illis mixtis frangentur et Orbibus Orbes ;
 Labentisque Globi Vestigia nulla supersint,
 SHAKESPEARI Fama insignis, laudesque manebunt.*

*Hoc PRIOR obdormit Tumulo ! quem fautor Apollo,
 Et Natura potens indulxit divite Venâ.
 Æterno fruitur VATES * defunctus Honore,
 Qui Fide spectandâ vivens, et Pectore firmo,
 Præditus omnigenâ Virtute, et Acumine mentis ;
 Sæpè sub Auspiciis Annæ, et regnante Wilhelmo,
 Successu insigni Legatus Munus obivit.
 Omnibus urbanus, fragilis Vitæ Ordine toto
 Concinnus, sociis dilectus, charus Amicis.*

* MATTHÆUS PRIOR.

Ingenii

His Fame will live, 'till Time itself's no more ;
 And Nature sinks, with all her beauteous Store.
 'Till Form, and Matter's lost, to Fate consign'd ;
 'Till Worlds are crush'd! — *Nor leave a Wreck behind.*

HERE PRIOR rests entomb'd ! whose fruitful Vein,
 And nat'ral *Genius*, grac'd the *Muses*' Train !
 His deathless Fame survives the crumbling Dust ;
 Embalms his Worth, and dignifies the *Bust*.
 Approv'd Fidelity, to Candour join'd,
 With Beams resplendent in his Actions shin'd ; }
 And all the Graces which exalt the Mind.
Legate, when *William*, when great *Anna* reign'd,
 That arduous Task successful he sustain'd.
 Courteous to All ; in Life's each shifting Scene,
 He play'd his Part, collected, and serene : }
 Dear to his Friends, and held in high Esteem.

*Ingenii exuberans flumen, Mel dulce loquentis
 Fonte Jugi velut, affatim emanare videntur.
 Annales proprii meditantem surripit Aëvi,
 Et Vitæ, atque Operis Filum secat aspera Febris ;
 Praeclarum immiscens VATEM * immortalibus Umbris.
 Quod Mortale fuit, tacitâ deponitur Urnâ !
 Parte Tui meliore evectus ad Aëthera, famâ
 Eternum veri vives Exemplar Honoris.*

*Pierides Musæ ! Vati inspirate faventes,
 Pegaseis pennis longè suprà Astra volanti ;
 Carmina MILTONI celebris laudesque canenti.
 Vatem, cui Genio Natura arrisit anhelans,
 Et rapit indulgens extrà Confinia Mundi.*

* MATTHÆUS PRIOR.

Inſtar

Wit flow'd redundant in his free Discourse,
 Like Mountain-waters pouring from their Source.
 While, wrapp'd in studious Thought, he means to draw
 Th' *Historic Annals* of the Times he saw ;
 A ling'ring Fever cuts Life's slender Thread,
 And dooms the Victim to th' Immortal Dead.
 Thy mortal Part, inurn'd, returns to Clay ;
 The Soul to th' Heav'nly Mansions wings her Way.
 Illustrious Pattern to succeeding Youth !
 Strict Honour's Standard, and the Test of Truth.

Y E tuneful *Nine!* your sacred Pow'rs infuse ;
 Assist the Song, and plume th' aspiring *Muse*.
 While borne aloft on strong *Pegasian* Wings,
 Immortal *MILTON*'s Verse she tow'ring sings.
MILTON! whose *Genius* Nature's kindling breath
 Up-rais'd; beyond this sublunary Earth.

High-

*Instar Mæonidis, præclusa Luce, Poetæ
 Lumine divino Mens expansa irradiatur.*
*Hunc, qui cælestes sublimi Carmine Turmas,
 Horrendo infernasque Acies lucentibus Arvis
 Ordine dispositas cecinit, fera Bella moventes :
 Sedibus immensis Supérum, ac Regionibus altis :
 Diro intorquentes Cacodæmones hinc Cruciatu ;
 Projectos summâ flammantes Ætheris Arce,
 Faucibus ignivomis Erebi, Noctisque profundæ.
 Triste Adami Crimen ! vetitæ Gustusque nefandos
 Arboris, humano Generi lethalia Poma !
 Hæredum libata Impensis, Omine lævo !
 Lapsum Hominis ! Paradi si amissos fertilis Hortos.*

*Laus tua, Rowe sacer ! passim diffusa per Orbem,
 Promeritur Musis triste hoc Vectigal Honorum.*

High-soaring Thought, the *Bard*, like *Homer*, blind,
Illumin'd his irradiated Mind.

Whose Heav'n-born *Muse* display'd, in lofty Strain,
Seraphs embattled on th' *Ætherial Plain*;

And writhing *Fiends*, transfix'd with agonizing Pain.

The Pow'rs of Darkness, rank'd in proud Array,

In Upper Air, the lucid Fields of Day:

By th' Arm *Omnipotent*, with sore Dismay,

Hurl'd flaming from the glorious Realms of Light,

To *Hell's* black Regions, and substantial Night.

Adam's Transgression! the nefarious Taste

Of th' interdicted Fruit, fatal Repast!

Wretched Inheritance! unhappy Cost!

Man's fallen State! and blissful *Eden* lost!

Thy lov'd *Remains*, and wide-expanded Fame,

Thrice honour'd *Rowe*! the *Muses'* Tribute claim.

Ingenium, falsi Mens nescia, lauta Venustas,
Gratia sic Morum vitam exornavit honestam.
Nec minus in Tragico, splendebat Musa Cothurno.
En! Tamerlanus, lenis post Prælia Victor,
Indulgens favet incenso, quem vincerat, hosti.
Heros magnanimus Tartarum, voce benigna
Captivo ignoscens, truculentum vivere suadet.
Proposito generosi hostis Turca aspernatur,
Et furit indignans, inter Vinclâ arcta superbus.
Calistæ excrucians per pulchræ Ærumna docebit
Effectus miseros, et blandi Crimen Amoris.
Admissi sceleris Dolor imo ex Pectore fletus
Dùm trahit, effusis lacrymis quæque Ora rigantur.
Filia defuncto persolvit Justa Parenti,
Effundens lacrymas tristes, tacitumque dolorem.

Good-nature, upright Heart, an easy Mien,
 Grac'd all thy Actions, in thy Life were seen ; }
 And great thy Genius in the *Tragic Scene.* }
 Victorious *Tamerlane*, 'mid Conquest mild,
 Indulgent treats the *Prince* *, his Prowess foil'd :
 The brave *Tartarian Hero* can forgive
 His vaunting *Slave*, and bids the vanquish'd live.
 The turban'd *Turk* * his gen'rous Terms disdains,
 Indignant smiles in Gyves, and storms in Chains.
 Lo ! fair *Calista's* + soft Distress will prove
 The dire Effects of fond, but guilty Love :
 Remorse unfeign'd, and *Penitence* sincere,
 On Pity's Cheek imprint the pearly Tear.
 See filial Grief § in Sorrow's Veil appears,
 Rob'd in the silent Eloquence of Tears.

* *Bajazet.*† *R o w e's Fair Penitent.*

§ Alluding to the Portrait of his Daughter on the Monument.

*Magnanimi illustrem propè marmora clara SHOVELLI,
 Qui tumidis Scyllæ ad Scopulos perit obrutus Undis,
 CHURCHILLUM vide; cui Frater MARLBROVIUS heros.
 Hic summas meruit laudes, quo tempore Classis
 Gallica combusta est candentes Neustriæ ad Oras.
 Post Pelagi Casus, post diri Tædia Martis,
 Emeritus miles placidâ requiescit in Urnâ.*

*Quisquis eris, Cineres qui contemplarier adstas
 BARROWI hoc positos Tumulo, Marmorque recumbens;
 Disce Modum Vitæ fragilis, Sortemque caducam!
 Nil Virtus, Vis Doctrinæ, nil Sapientia prosint
 Extensas avidæ Fauces eludere Mortis.*

BALCHENI

NEAR SHOVELL's Tomb interr'd, (lov'd *Anna's Cost*;) }
 On barking *Scylla's* Rocks, untimely lost ! }
 CHURCHILL's Remains immortal Honours claim : }
 Heroic MARLBRO's Brother ! Kin in Fame ! }
 The *Gallic* Fleet, off *Normandy's* fair Shore, }
 While CHURCHILL bids the *British* Cannon roar, }
 Is ta'en, burnt, funk, destroy'd, by our brave Commodore. }
 War's rude Alarms, and wat'ry Dangers past,
 The great *Commander* gains his Port at last.

W H O E ' E R thou art, that view'st this Tomb reclin'd,
 Contemplate BARROW's Works ! his heav'nly Mind ! }
 Weigh well the State of human Life ! how frail ! }
 Since Learning, Truth, consummate Knowledge fail }
 To ward the Blow, when Fate's sure Shafts assail.

BALCHENI lugete illustris cito funera Musæ!
 Semper honorati, cæpto adversantibus Afris.
 Sæpe Minas Maris experti, tandem Æquore mersi!
 Propositi ipse tenax, inter Discrimina fortis;
 Cœlum Anima ascendit, Corpus submergitur Undis.
 Sub Noctem emissi tenebroso Carcere Venti
 Spumantes tollunt fluctus, augentque procellam
 Cum strepitu; rapidoque ruens supèr Æquora Cursu,
 Turbida Tempestas nigrantibus ingruit Alis.
 Vectorum Superos instantia Vota laceffunt;
 Incassumque Preces densâ effunduntur in Aurâ:
 Certaque dant Nautæ impendentis Signa Pericli.
 Nulla Salus terrâ venit, aut Cœlestibus Oris.
 Velivola heu! Pinus, stridentibus icta Procellis,
 Ima petit Pelagi, submersa Voragine vastâ
 Tota Cobors periit, Navem absorbentibus Undis.

Y E *Muses* weep o'er honour'd BALCHEN's Grave ! }
 Always unfortunate ! yet always brave ! }
 Inur'd to Storms ! a Victim to the Wave ! }
 On each Occurrence resolutely good !
 Heav'n claims his Soul, his Corse the briny Flood.
 Night veils the Main in Darkness' fable Robe,
 While boist'rous Winds embroil the wat'ry Globe.
 With swift Career, o'er the tumultuous Sea,
 The furious Tempest wings her gloomy Way.
 Now fruitless mounts the pow'rful Voice of Pray'r,
 And fervent Vows pour'd forth, are lost in Air.
 In vain the Signal of Distress is giv'n,
 No Help from Earth arrives, no Aid from Heav'n.
 In wild Uproar conflicting Gusts engage ;
 The Ship, long buffeted by *Neptune*'s Rage,
 Sinks found'ring, down the Ocean's gulphy Steep,
 Absorb'd, with her whole Crew, in th'op'ning Deep.



